



#### NOT FATAL

Pat Whelan, the new boarder, was engaged lacing his boots in the kitchen. His landlady, standing near, remarked:

"Pat, would you like an egg for breakfast?"

"Faith, ma'am," replied Pat, grimly. "I heard of a man who at two and he is alive yet."

#### SPOILED PLEASURE

Trott—Well, my dear, did you enjoy your shopping trip today?"

Mrs. Trott—No, I didn't. I found exactly what I wanted in the very first store I entered.

#### ANOTHER VERSION

"When I came out of church on Sunday I found my horse fast asleep in the shed."

"Why, he couldn't hear the sermon from there, could he?"

#### UP TO HIM

Mr. Slowboy (calling on girl)—You seem—er—rather distant this evening.

Girl—Well, your chair isn't nailed down, is it?



n. y.—they are telling a purty good storey about a docktor on one of the big liners which got in yesturdy morning and i will put you hep to the goak

neerly evrybody got sick on the way over and this doc kept perscrib-ing salt water for them to drink every time annybody got sick and when they got here all the passengers was good and sick of salt water and the doc to

but onct they got even with the doc he fell overbord and landed plump in the ocean

& the captain hotfoots it to the rail and hollers, whats the matter, whats the matter

o, nothing much is the matter, re-plys one of the passengers, its only the docktor has fallen into his own medicine chest

ANY FELLER KIN  
START A WOMAN TER  
TALKIN' BUT B'GOLLY  
IT TAKES A WISE ONE  
TO STOP HER!

